WALES GREATLY RELIEVED

At the Moderating Influence of Gladstone in the Baccarat Case.

THE COUNCIL OF CONGREGATIONALISTS.

A Movement in Russia to Abolish Trial by Jury-Church Party Weakening in the House-Foreign Events.

[Copyright Cable to The Times.] London, July 4 .- The Prince of Wales and the Government feel greatly relieved at the action which Mr. Gladstone has taken during the past few days. Although he himself has been at Lowestoft, his influence in London has been greatly felt. The Liberal leader has been very active in persuading his colleagues to give their support to free education, which Sir William Hartdyke recently propounded. He has been almost comically energetic in defense, for the present, of the voluntary schools and of voluntary action generally, though he has said nothing as to the policy which he himself would adopt if ne had to deal with the question. Especially he wished the bill car-ried at once in order to avoid the raising of

embarrassing controversies. In the baccarat case he has been less em-phatic, but quite as powerful. He probably succeeded in preventing the more violent members of his party from insisting upon the criminal prosecution of Sir William Gordon-Cumming and those who undoubtedly com-pounded a crime. If Mr. Gladstone's moder-ating influence had not been felt, there would have been trouble in the House of Commons, for it vould have been impossible to discuss the criminal side of the case and the Prince of Walas's action in the matter without raise of Wales's action in the matter without raising passions which are better allowed to

THE "CHURCH PARTY" WEAKENING.

The weakness of the "Church party" in the House of Commons is causing serious apprehensions in high ecclesiastical circles, and it is openly admitted that the tactics of the opponents of the "deccased wife's sister's marrigo bill" have given a moral victory to the promoters of the measure. The truth is that now that the Church in the sense of the old-fashioned Church and State party, has lost the support of Mr. Gladstone, it has no man of the first rank in the House of Commons to lead it and although the support of the support of the first rank in the House of Commons to lead it and although the support of the lead it, and although the majority of the con-servates are nominally churchmen, they are politicians first and churchmen after-wards. This has been clearly proved by the attitude of the party over education question, and the general feeling of the more activities that the feeling of the more astute ecclesiastic is that it will be wiser for some time to come to keep Chur-l questions as far as possible out of the Parlia-mentary arena. Even on the Episcopal bench itself there is a growing tendency to consider expediency rather than principle in dealing with these church matters, and the Archbishop of Canterbury will, as a rule, be found on what is politically the winning side. COUNCIL OF CONGREGATIONALISTS.

The approaching International Council of Congregationalists is likely to witness a pleasant interchange of Christian courteses, the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of England and the Assembly of the Baptist Union having appointed deputations to attend this council with fraternal messages. The invitawith fraternal messages. The invitations of the English committee of arrange-ments to the other free churches, in-cluding the various Methodist brethren, the Presbyterian churches (Free and United Presbyterian of Scotland and the Calvinistic Methodists of Wales, to appoint each two visiting members has been cordially accepted. Arrangements have been made to give the American deleates, who are on board the City of Chicago, thich sailed from New York Tuesday last, a

has accepted the invitation of the United Club, consisting of the old Constitutional Union and additated associations, to dine with The dinner is fixed for the 15th in-

An important movement is imminent in Russia in the shape of the abolition of trial by jury. This form of trial has never been much of an obstruction in the way of despotic government, as an acquitted person, who, in the opinion of the authorities, ought to have been convicted, was quietly selzed and deported whither notody knows and nobody dares to inquire. But the moral effect of undesired verdicts has some times been annoying. It is proposed to put an end to all this by sweeping the jury system out of existence and also by substituting in place of the jury a staff of judges, appointed by the judicial administration, and whose decisions will be strictly a register of the official will. PROGRESS OF HAMBURG.

Hamburg, as the great German scaport, is rapidly attaining metropolitan proportions. Its inhabitants claim that they can justly include within their population the adjacent towns or suburbs of Alton, Harburg and Wandsbeck, which would bring the grand total of "greater Hamburg" up to eight hundred and fifty thousand, the population of the city proper being something over six hundred and twenty-two thousand. This rapid growth, being over one hundred thousand in a decade, brings with it, however, graver municipal responsibilities, and there is a general demand for a more efficient enforcement of health and quarantine regulations, particularly against the interior. The concentration of immigrants from all parts of Europe has brought danger as well as profit, and severe precautions are proposed for the exclusion of fireign disease and pauperism. Emigrants from Southern Europe are beginning to prefer Hamburg as a point of departure for the United States, owing to a prevalent impression that emigrants from Germany are more welcome and less rigidly scrutinized in America.

The programme of the State performance at the opera on July 8th, which has been submitted to the Lord Chamberlain and received Her Majesty's approval will include the act of Lahengrin," the last act of "Die Meistersinger," the chamber some from "Romeo," and the second act of "Die Flegende Hollander," The first two are chosen more especially because they include such appropriate incidents as the welcoming of a German sovereign and the crowning of German art, spart from the fact that they belong to two of the finest examples of modern German opera by the Kaiser's favorite composer. The floral decorations are to surpass those carried out in hor of the Shah's visit to Covent Gurden two years ago. Garden two years ago.

REQUEATING RACING AND BETTING English reformers are watching with keen interest the working of the new French laws regulating racing and betting, which does away with ready money betting, except by the Paris mutual. Such a law in England would Fars mutual. Such a law in Angland would force thousands of small bookmakers to relinquish their business, and would virtually abolish the pernicious starting price system. It is generally believed that the French Government will not succeed in a task of such preat magnitude and difficulty. It is also noted that the French Government intends to stop all racing which does not really tend to encourage the breeding of good horses. This with the Englishmen would mean the prohi-bition of the early two-year racing and of those selling race scurries of which the New-market authorities are so fond.

THE KAISES IN LONDON. The Kaiser arrived to-day from Holland. The Hohenzollern as it approached Sheerness was received with an imperial salute from the British squadron in waiting and the fleet presented a spectacle which the Kaiser acknowledged far surpassed anything that he had seen in the naval display in Hol-land. The Prince of Wales, the Dukes of Connaught and Edinburgh, and other mem-bers of the royal family went down to meet the Kaiser on landing. The greeting between the Prince of Wales and the Kaiser was care-fully noticed, and it appeared to be of the most cordial character, the Kaiser almost em-bracing his group mode.

Windsor is aglow with enthusiasm over the expected arrival of the Kaiser, and elaborate preparations have been made both in the palace and in the town.

A dispatch from Constantinople says that the Suitan has resolved that no Jews shall be permitted to settle in Palestine outside of Jerusalem except those who are already there. The Kaiser of Austria has given the Jews an The Kaiser of Austria has given the Jews an assurance of his protection on the same terms as the members of any other creed. The Jews are showing their gratitude by offering to the

Austrian Government any financial assistance of which it may at any time be in need.

A slight cloud has arisen between Turkey and Bulgaria. Under the pretext of subduing brigands the Bulgarian Government sent a force of troops to the neighborhood of Neorocope to do guard duty. Against this the Porte has protested on the ground that the territory in question belongs to Turkey.

JACK TAR'S HEBOISM UNBEWARDED. George Barth Deserves Better Treatment

Than He Gets. Among the heroes of the Samoan hurricane, when the entire United States naval squadron in the Southern Pacific was dashed upon the shore of Apia harbor, was an ordinary sailor whose name might never have been known to the public but for the unfair treatment he has received at the hands of Government officials recently. He was attached to the flagship Trenton having enlisted from Brooklyn nearly a score of years ago, and by close attention to duty had become a member of the duty had become a member of the crew of the

eaptain's gig.
In the midst of the storm at Apia George Barth was one of half a dozen men at the wheel of the laboring flagship. It took a half a dozen men to hold that wheel, with the waves running as high as housetops and dashing over the ship with a fury that seemed must inevitably tear her to pieces. All the men on board at that trying time were doing their duty at their respective stations, but no harder task fell to any than that of holding the ship to the storm. Responding to the violent currents, the wheel was continually forced up and down. and at times only the most herculean strength could hold the rudder in the true course. After hours of incessant labor an unusually violent toss of the ship, which subsequently resulted in her destruction, threw the men from the wheel, which went spinning around like a circular saw, and Barth fell twenty feet away with a horrible fracture of the leg. Not-withstanding the fact that the Trenton was withstanding the fact that the Trenton was already grinding on the jagged reef willing hands picked up the wounded sailor and put him carefully under the lee rail where the hammocks are stowed, and then, knowing that his life could only be saved by saving the ship, he was lost, sight of temporarily while every one aboard stuck to his post of duty. When the waves began to rush over the ship as she passed the outer reef and careened upon the shore the officers and crew saved themselves by taking and careened upon the shore the officers and crew saved themselves by taking to the rigging, and in the excitement Barth was forgotten. When the men in the mainmast rigging began looking for him he was discovered sticking fast to the mizzen topmast, and holding up his useless limb and suffering indescribable torments. He had crawled from his place of security when the ship struck, and dragging his leg after him had mounted the shrouds to the mizzen top. When the gale finally subsided enough to permit the the gale finally subsided enough to permit the rescue from the shore of the men imprisoned

rescue from the shore of the men imprisoned in the rigging Barth was sent ashore in a sling and received such surgical aid as was possible, under the circumstances in a comparatively desolate region.

When the shipwrecked crews were transferred home on a chartered steamer Barth was shipped around from San Francisco in the Monongabela. Arriving in Brooklyn he wanted to re-enlist but on account of the crude setting of his fractured leg and resulting curvature he was not permitted to re-enter the service under the regulations. Secretary Tracy, however, become interested in his case and gave order for his permanent employment in the Brooklyn vard, at least until his application for a pension could be until his application for a pension could passed upon by Commissioner Raum. passed upon by Commissioner Raum. His long service and incapacitating injury clearly entitled him to a pension, and no one doubted that it would be promptly granted, but the pension officials declined to receive his application except through a practicing attorney, and the attorney to whom they recommended Barth attorney to whom they recommended Barth has so far found time to do nothing toward securing his fee. To finish the sailor's misfortune his lack of political pull causes him no end of inconvenience in the Brooklyn yard. He has never been ashore long enough to join any political faction, or even to perfect a residence and vote, so the bosses in the yard have no incentive in retaining him in a job. Consequently he is worked half time or laid of every other day as often as economy is necessary. He is a laborer under Civil Engineer Asserson who will probably give the man constant employment hereafter or be summoned to Washington to explain his reasons to the Secretary for laying the man off so frequently.—Brookfor laying the man off so frequently .- Brook-

The Yankee's Duel with a German.

An important movement is imminent in ussia in the shape of the abolition of trial by went to Berlin to visit a young New York but on this occasion the by-laws went to Berlin to visit a young New York friend, who was studying art there. One evening the two Americans, in the course of a stroll about the town, dropped into a beergarden. Taking seats at a small table they were soon busily discussing art matters over two foaming mugs. A crowd of German students had taken complete possession of the place. They were boisterous and just drunk enough to be quarrelsome. They were loudly discussing a recent duel, and one falloudly discussing a recent duel, and one fel-low whose scarred face showed that he had low whose scarred face showed that he had faced an adversary on the "field of honor" asserted with great vehemence that the Germans were the boldest race on earth and that they should be willing to demonstrate this upon all occasions. Instead of fighting each other they would better cross swords with foreigners—the English, the French and the American. There were always plenty of foreign tourists in Germany, he argued, to furnish antagonists for the brave Teutons, and he, for one, proposed thereafter to challenge them instead of his own countrymen.

lenge them instead of his own countrymen.
By following that course Germany would soon gain a reputation for national bravery that would be world-wide.

As the harangue proceeded attention was directed to the young Americans, and the latter soon became convinced that they were to be forced into a duel. The Germans suddenly crowded about the table where Van Laer and his companion sat onietly signing, their bear crowded about the table where van Laer and his companion sat quietly sipping their beer, and the ringleader of the gang bent over the table and blew a puff of cigar smoke full in van Laer's face. The American smiled as he finished his mug of beer and remarked to his brother artist: "Jack, I want you to second me for just ten seconds. Go over to the door and stand there. Let no one pass you either way. If any one tries to get out knock him down." By this time the students, who had been

By this time the students, who had been fooled by Van Laer's apparent good humor, set up a derisive chorus in German. "A coward! a coward!" they cried. "He will not resent an insult! Why does he not fight? Let us have a due!! A due!! A due!!" Then Van Laer arose, still similing. "Gentlemen, you want a fight. You shall have it. As the challenged party I have the choice of weapons. I select those that nature gave me and I propose to show you how Americans. and I propose to show you how Americans fight duels when they are at home. As he finished speaking his right arm shot out like a catapult, and the German bully went down as if a pile-driver had hit him. Then he turned his attention to the remaining students. Biff:
Biff! Bang! Down they went in one, two,
three order. At every blow a student was
felled, and within the ten-seconds' limit there was a wild rush for the door, and this gave the second American an opportunity to enjoy himself by taking a hand in the gymnastic exercises. One minute after the festivities began the little garden contained only three people. One of them was a barkeeper, who was too badly scared to move, and the others were two Americans who were seated at a ta-ble and calling: "Noch, zwei beer!"—Chicago

Electrical Surgical Instruments.

An expert in the business took me into an Attaching the insulated wire to a small storage battery and then connecting it with an electric lamp about a half or three-quarters of an inch in diameter, the expert opened his mouth, and, pressing a small flat plate just beneath the lamp so as to hold his tongue down, he pressed the button, the little lamp glowed brilliantly and lighted up the mouth so that it could be minutely examined. This little invention was the result of an experi-ment by a specialist in diseases of the throat,

and is also used by dentists.

Another cleverly-made instrument is used for cutting off a tonsil. It consists simply of a small piece of platinum wire that can be wrought up to a red heat by an electrical current. By placing the instrument in the mouth a diseased or troublesome tonsil can be burned off in an instant, the heated wire being pushed through in by turning a small thumbserew.

Drills for operating on diseased bones and upon teeth are run by attaching an electric wire tube to a battery, and pain is alleviated by the operator in skin diseases by the use of a small steel disk, charged with a current of electricity and pressed to a diseased part or blemish.—New York Telegram.

Needing a tonic, or children who want build-ing up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indi-ection, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

OLD WILLIAM AND MARY.

Annual Meeting of the Association of the Alumni.

ADDRESS BY MR. WILLIAM REYNOLDS.

The Banquet_A Brilliant Scene and Handsome Menu-Fine Series of After-Dinner Speeches Pleasing Episode.

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., July 4.- [Special.]-When the college commencement exercises proper had been concluded yesterday the Alumni Association was addressed by Mr. William Reynolds, of Baltimore. He was intreduced by Hon. B. B. Munford in very complimentary terms, speaking of him as a leading lawyer of Baltimore and the president of the Bar Association of the United States. The orator took as his theme the "Typical Reformer." He began by saving that the "campaign of education" is an expression which we might naturally expect to enlist the sympathies of college men. From the very time the phrase first came into vogue it appeared to take the popular fancy, but during the last six months, since an ex-President of the United States chose it as the subject of his speech about the results of last very congressional elections. year's congressional elections, the newspapers throughout the country have had so much to

say about it that it has grown familiar to us all.
He said that it would be very inaccurate to limit the meaning of this term "campaign of education" to discussions about the tariff, the silver question, sub-treasury scheme, etc. for it has a far wider scope, as "it is applicable to every organized, concerted effort through appeals to the intelligence, the judgment and conscience of those around us, to influence us to some action or course of conduct conscience of those around us, to influence us to some action or course of conduct which will enure to public benefit. In other words, it applies to every attempt to carry out reforms whether social or political by the simple moral power of knowledge and truth. The phrase is well calculated to strike a responsive chord in the breast of every one of us, for where is the men who at some time in his life, and the man who at some time in his life, and especially during his college days, has never feit within him the impulse to become, to some extent and in some measure at least, a

After continuing at some length in this strain the speaker said that "in seeking for the greatest of reformers we have no embarthe greatest of reformers we have no embarrassment in making a choice, for as we look
back through the long vista of past centuries
there rises before us the figure of one
reformer so collossal in its proportions
as to dwarf all others—for who among
all merely human reformers can bear
comparison with the great Hebrew lawgiver, who left the palace of the Pharoahs
to cast his lot, with his own despised kinsmen trembling under the lash of their Egyptian taskmaster, and who organized that race
of bondsmen in the most wonderful nation in of bondsmen in the most wonderful nation in all history." He then said that the system of all history.' all instory. He then said that the system of laws given to the world by Moses forms more than any other the basis of our modern jurisprudence. This system being founded upon the moral principles of political science, upon which even our own republican America in this boasted nine tenth century has been unable to make any teenth century has been unable to make any teenth century has been unable to make any improvement, the speaker declared that startling as the assertion may seem, "it is no rhetorical exaggeration, but a simple statement of the literal truth." The orator went on in a speech full of sound logic and bristling with facts, to show that the position he had taken with regard to the greatest and grandest of the ancient Hebrew race was correct. The address throughout was marked by evidences of profound thought, and was a fine literary production, and will add increased lustre to the already high reputation of Mr. Reynolds as an orator and a thinker.

MEETING OF THE ALUMNI. Immediately following this speech the Alumni Association of the college was called to order by Hon. B. B. Munford, its presi-dent, who announced that the first business in order was the election of officers. It has meeting. were so amended as to make the officers of the association eligible for only three con-secutive terms. After this the old officers were secutive terms. After this the old officers were re-elected as follows: President, Hon. B. B. Munford, of Richmond, First Vice-President, Captain Alexander D. Payne, of Warrenton: Second Vice-President, Mr. R. M. Hughes, of Norfolk; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. H. D. Cole, of Williamsburg; Executive Committee, Mr. Hughes, Hon. T. S. Taylor of Norfolk and Colonel W. H. Palmore, of Richmond.

INCREASING THE MEMBERSHIP. The question arose as to the best method of increasing the membership of the association, and in order to accomplish this, and to interest the younger alumni of the college, the by-laws were amended so as to allow all students who have attended lectures here to join without the payment of an initiation fee. This was for the special benefit of the students since 1888. A committee was also appointed to formulate a plan for celebrating in an appropriate manner the bi-centennial of the college in 1893, and to report at the next meeting of this society, and then the society adjourned to meet again in July, 1892.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET. While this ended the business of the asso while this ended the business of the association the most pleasing feature of the occasion remained to be attended to, and that needless to say, was the "alumni banquet."

At 4 P. M. the members of the society who had just left the chapel, where the meeting was held, and who were scattered about the beauheld, and who were scattered about the beautiful campus, were summoned to "fall in."
No second command was necessary, and soon
a long column of twos, headed by General
William B. Taliaterro and Mr. Munford,
marched across the grounds and entered
the spacious dining hall of the College Hotel. When the line entered the
building Kesnich's band plaged an inspiring
march, which was kept up until the guests
were seated at the table, loaded with every
delicacy that could tempt the appetite of the
most fastidious epicurean. The president sat
at the head of the table with Mr. Reynolds,
the orator of the day, on his right, and Mr. at the head of the table with Mr. Reynolds, the orator of the day, on his right, and Mr. Wyndham Meredith, who addressed the literary societies, on his left. At the other end of the table sat Mr. Robert M. Hughes, the first vice-president, with General Taliaforco on his right and Judge Waller R. Staples on his left. Soon the guests were busy in their attention to the savory viands, which a heat of waiters were constantly also. a host of waiters were constantly place ing before them.

After full justice had been done the lavish spread the president announced that the toasts, which have already been published, would then be read and responded to. These toasts were gotten up with a good deal of taste and printed upon a very neat folio card, and the read at the plate of each one of which was placed at the plate of each

one of which was placed at the plate of each person present.

The first toast, "Our Alma Mater," was responded to by Hon. James L. Gordon in a speech full of pathos and tenderness. His allusion to the past history of old William and Mary and her honored emaritus president, Colonel B. S. Ewell, was beautiful in the extraction of the past history of the present of the past history of the present of the past history and his house and prompted as the part of the past and his house and prompted as the part of the past and prompted as the past of treme, and his hopes and prophecy as to her future greatness met a responsive feeling in the hearts of his hearers.

The next test was also "Our Alma Mater."

The next teast was also "Our Alma Mater," and was responded to by Colonel William Lamb, of Norfolk, whom the president introduced as the "hero of Fort Fisher." This announcement was greeted by an outburst of applause. The Colonel paid a glowing tribute to the past history of the college and in eloquent terms recounted the glorious achievements of the long list of her distinguished sons. He said that the fact that the immortal Lecture received his instruction within the sons. He said that the fact that the immortal Jefferson received his instruction within the sacred walls was a claim alone sufficient to en-title her to the everlasting love and gratitude

of the American people.

The president announced that the next toast was to have been responded to by Mr. Charles S. Stringfellow, but that he was unexpectedly called away, much to his disappointment and regret. General Taliance the called upon to respond to the teast. was then called upon to respond to the toast.
"Our Army and Navy." He arose and said
that this was a theme upon which he delighted to dwell, but that the history of our couned to dwell, but that the histery of our country was so full of the heroic deeds of the sons of William and Mary in our army and navy that it would take him at least two days to do justice to this glorious subject, but that the president had anticipated him, and that he was restricted to ten minutes. He then went on, and commencing with our colonial history and coming on down through all the wars through

which our country has passed recounted the great deeds of valor performed by these matchless sons of William and Mary. And in alluding to the part she performed in our great deeds of valor performed by these matchless sons of William and Mary. And in alluding to the part she performed in our late war, he spoke of the heroic devotion to duty and the undying patriotism displayed by that grand old Roman, Colonel Benjamin S. Ewell. The mention of the name of this old hero, this ripe scholar, this knightly gentleman brought forth a round of applause, which died out only to be renewed again at each repetition of his name. The General surpassed himself on this occasion, and when he concluded was long and loudly applauded.

The next sentiment proposed was "Williamsburg—her generous gates have always been open to us." Mr. Hughes responded to this in a speech couched in beautiful language. He paid a high compliment to old Williamsburg, and of the moral and refining influences that surround the students of this college, of the kindness and hospitality of her citizens. He said that this college may coufer degrees of bachelors of arts and masters of arts, but that no student is properly equipped for life until he has taken a "mistress of arts," from among the pretty maideus for which old Williamsburg is so famous.

The next and last toast was "Virginia," to which Judge Waller R. Staples was called upon to respond. The Judge began by saving when he was informed that he was expected to speak he told Mr. Munford that he did not know what to speak about: that whatever

o speak he told Mr. Munford that he did no to speak he told Mr. Munford that he did not know what to speak about that whatever thoughts he might arrange would be appropriated by somebody else before it came his turn, as he was the last on the list. But when told he was to respond to the sentiment Virginia he said that is a safe ticket, for everybody will applaud, whether you say anything worth hearing or not. The Judge then went on and said he would speak of Old and New Virginia, as it is commonly called, but as for him he did not believe "that Old Virginia would ever die." The speaker, continuing, spoke in eloquent praise of the past glory of our State, her present respeaker, continuing, spoke in eloquent praise of the past glory of our State, her present resources and capabilities, and predicted for her a future full of usefulness, prosperity and renown. This concluded the exercises and when the guests had departed on every hand could be heard expressions of appreciation of the speeches, many good judges saving that they had never heard as many good postprandial speeches on any one occasion in their prandial speeches on any one occasion in their experience.

- A PLEASING EPISODE.

Just before the guests assembled for dinner, and while the Alumni Association was holding its meeting, one of the most pleasing episodes of the whole commencement took place on the college campus in front of the main college building.

A group of students were seen standing on the steps engaged in close conversation, and in the midst of them stood the ever jolly and inval associate Stubbs. In a few minutes the

ovial Senator Stubbs. In a few minutes the jovial Senator Stubbs. In a few minutes the rotund figure of the popular legislator was seen to emerge from the crowd of students and to approach Dr. Leonard Henley, who was standing conversing with a friend a few feet away, and in a jocular way remarked to the Doctor that he disliked very much to cane a man, especially one like him, advanced in years, but that he would have to perform the duty, unpleasant as it was. Then holding aloft a beautiful ebony cane with a head of carved gold, on which was inscribed. "Presented to Dr. Leonard was inscribed. "Presented to Dr. Leonard Henley by the students of William and Mary, session 1830 '91," the Senator delivered this token of regard on the part of the students to the Doctor in a chaste and ele-gant speech, setting forth in pathetic language the love and esteem which these young men bore him for his kind and gen-

erous attention to them.

The Doctor responded in happy style, accepting this token of their regard and promising to keep in grateful remembrance of the students of '80-'81. This action was prompted by the young men on account of the kindness and sympathetic attention shown during the session whenever they were sick, as the Doctor responded to every call of these young men and never asked one cent of remuneration for his services. This act of gratitude on the part of the students does reflect credit upon them, and shows that they are not wanting in high and generous im-

The final ball had to be abandoned on account of the death of one of the students, but not to be outdone the Young Men's German Club gave a most delightful entertainment at Club gave a most delightful entertainment at Cameron Hall last night, which was largely attended. Pancing was kept up until a late hour. As a grand finale to the week of excitement and giddy whirl a small-size cyclone struck the town, accompanied by vivid lightning and a tremendous shower of hail. This occurred about 11:45 P. M., and occasioned much alarm. The wind blew at a fearful rate, and such damage was done. and much damage was done.

Disastrous Fire.

FREDERICESSUEG, July 4.—[Special.]—Mr. L. A. Skinner, a large merchant at Skinners-ville, in Fauquier, Thursday night had his entire store building, goods included, totally destroyed by fire. It was partially insured.

The Charleston News and Courier suggested that the war between the States be known as the "War of Southern Independence." The name is good and covers the ground, and if adopted will do something towards clearing zway the dust and rubbish thrown upon it by Northern writers who call it the "War of the Rebellion." The fight with Great Britain in 1776-82 was the "War of Independence." as it is always called by those who would use a right descriptive word. The common way is to speak of it as the "Revolutionary war." But Northern authors and historical essayists

"The War of Southern Independence."

o not adopt this or favor its adoption.
If the war between the rebelling colonies and the mother-country England, was a "War and the mother-country England was a war of Independence," so must the war between the North and South be a "War of Independence." England proposed to tax the thirteen colonies without representation. The colonies kicked and plunged into a war that lasted some seven yeers. They fought against two pence tax on tea, when it was a fact that

two pence tax on tea, when it was a fact that not one colonist in perhaps twenty had even so much as tasted any imported tea in his life, and was necessarily forced to be content with sage, sassifras and uopon, if that be the spelling, and we do not think it is.

In the case of the Southern States, they had as independent, sovereign Commonwealths entered into a compact to do business under the style and name of the United States. They agreed to concede certain states. They agreed to concede certain rights, privileges and powers to the thing they created, and all was clearly specified, and the limitations distinctly marked. It was a compact—an agreement—a contract between parties. Blackstone says that "the law parties. Blackstone says that "the law of nations depends on compacts, treaties, &c." Parties to a contract or compact can withdraw, and especially after one of the contracting parties has violated the agreement or compact. The South sought to peaceably withdraw from the compact, but the North, strong in numbers and rich in resources, swore it should not be done. The South was not to be bullied out of its choice after being violated in its rights, and it sought to resume its independence and to form a Union of

violated in its rights, and it sought to resume its independence and to form a Union of States more in accord with its wishes and necessities. In this way the "War of Southern Independence" began.

The name is a good one, as we have said, but the North will prefer to stultify itself by calling it a "War of Rebeilton," as the United States Government in its official publications calls it. But if the South rebelled so did the Colonies. If it is right for Northern writers to call the colonial struggle the "War of Independence" it is equally right for them to call the war between the American States the "War of Southern Independence."

This article was suggested by the action of the Teachers' Assembly at Morchead favoring the name as proposed by our Christian contemporary.—Wilmington Messenger.

Bre'r Limberlip Will Not Go Abroad.

Bred'r Limberlip Will Not Go Abroad.

Breddern! Yo' parschure am hear rumors ter de effeck dat sutton mem'mers er dis fol' am instergated ter raise a fun' fo' de pupus er sendin' dis 'cleziasticum genterman ter Yurrup fo' his helt'. I's bulgin' wid gratifaction at deir kin'ness, but nebbersoebber, I's gotter tarn de switch an' side track deir 'tentions. De sorter helt' deir raisin' in dis country am mo' 'grecable ter my ernatermy, an' de tar'f on de same mo' fifteen ter de egschecker er dis chu'ch, an' hit'll be mo' soovin' ter yo' pashture's idees ef de bon'holders er his flock tuns to an' erplys deir coopawns ter passerfyin' tuns to an' erplys deir coopawns ter passerfyin' de syndercate dat hol's de mo'gage on dis sin-nergogue. Fuddermo, whiles dars no doubt nergogue. Fuddermo, whiles dars no doubt 'bout Yurrup's habin' a good many 'seazes dat a man er' gen'us could reckterfy, wen bizerness er dat sort am dead ripe right whar he libs, dat man haint gwine jump de hum fence an' empty de' intmen' ob his gen'us on no furrin' festers. Darfo', belubbed, ef de cote please, an' I cackelate she do, de gyardee'l er dis sanktum am gwineter patternize hum consum'tion in de marter er he'lt' an' stay right whar he am an' use de whitewash bresh ob his gen'us on de sin-spots in dis congregational edifum,—Boston Courier.

OUR LITERARY BUDGET.

The American Type of Literature Pronounced the Best in the World. INFLUENCE OF WASHINGTON IRVING.

There Is no Prospect That America Can Cut Loose From the Literary Traditions of England-Other Selections of Interest.

It is possible to demonstrate that the American type of literature is the best in the world: that it outranks in fitness and purpose that of England and Germany, not to mention France and Russia. I do not urge that ours is the most original literature, because to some extent it is like our own make-up, a composite of all nations on the globe. But as a composite it is a type of fine adaptation to purpose and sufficient classical polish to place it foremost. But let us stop a moment to consider its originality and servility. Greek litsider its originality and servility. Greek literature was the most composite of that day, and, therefore, the most powerful. Roman literature borrowed its ideals and its materials in making Virgil, Cicero and Tacitus. No one has ever failed to understand that true nationality is only a power to borrow well, and use well, for a fresh purpose, and in such a way as to give fresh power. Now, Virgil borrowed from Homer, but he did not give new force or fresh application to what he used: only this, that Homer could bear vast dilution, and yet remain prince of poets. But English literathat Homer could bear vast dilution, and yet remain prince of poets. But English litera-ture, from Chaucer down, is composed of Greek and Roman, with no small amount of Italian, French and German thought. Not an English author but that can easily be traced out of England; Coleridge and Carlyle were half German; Shakespeare had a fine flavor of Italian; Scott was a bater of fine flavor of Italian; Scott was a hater of France, but he was none the less indebted to French literature. The English language is the greatest and strongest because of its conglomerate nature; and it is equally so of English literature. I do not know any reason why American authors should create an authonomy of expression and logic and rhetoric. Those of our writers who have been most intensely American have been so in some idiosyncrasy. The first man to free us from interiority was Irving; and he was all over Anglican. He does not live as a great power with us because we have grown more American. It has never been charged that the Washington monument lacked for American spirit because it includes stones given by spirit because it includes stones given by foreign governments, and quarried from foreign strata of rock. We are made up of foreign heredity. Our instinct comes from Londonderry, and Yorkshire, and Baden, and Piedmont, and Holland. For us to think originally is to tashink our blood runs. We cannot create anjentirely new conception of the universe; nor can we get up a brand new set of smotions and expressions. Webster's dictionary is the dictionary of the English language shall we set to and have an original dictionary of the American language? Of purely American words we have but a handful. of purely American conceits we have no more than could fill a small volume or two. What a curious product we should have indeed if we could Americanize to the core every we could Americanize to the core every thought, form and emotion. We must feel Americanesque, see Americanesque, talk Americanesque. Something of this sort is achieved locally, and it is provincialism. There are a dozen writers of intense provin-There are a dozen writers of intense provincial expression and emotion between the two oceans. These are all highly American. Is our ideal reached by accepting one of these as national in the place of the old classics of England and New England? Our authors that have in any such sense become most intensely national are Artemus Ward and Mark Twain and Bret Harte. Artemus especially under common and popular American humor made common and popular American humor. I am not sure that our critic would be willing to hold "Ward" as the representative American. On the whole is there any prospect that we shall be able to cut loose from England and "atavism?" From Spencer and Ben Johnson and Dryden and Shakespeare any more than from Darwin and Locke and Bishop Butler and Herbert Spencer Bishop Butler and Herbert Spencer and all the rest of the scientists and metaphysicians? Was not England's greatness metaphysicians? Was not England's greatness in literature made so because it never was peculiar Anglice, in the sense that Japanese and Corean literature are national? The time never was from Chaucer down that English authors were not cosmopolitan in temper, and they borrowed ideas as freely as they borrowed ideas as freely as they borrowed. rowed words. An Englishman might easily write a terrible article in the nineteenth cening that English authors never have been ever-original that they caught a deal of wit and flavor and art of expression from the old Athenians and the Romans and the Italians Athenians and the Romans and the Italians and French. The real nationalism that we need is a deeper acquaintance with our best authors, whether they be original and "American" or not. Longfellow borrowed greatly. His "Outre Mer" has a Spanish and a French flavoring. His "Hiawatha" istouched with the spirit of Scandinavia more than of the Sioux and Winnebagoes. Yet he is ours, justly held to be American. And the charm of the leading American authors is that they of the leading American authors is that they have not strained to be unique; they have not tried to get out of the same family as the singers over the sea. All true literature is singers over the sea. All true literature is one: it unites; it brings us together, it is making the world a home. English literature was peculiarly for all the world: so let it be with ours. But happy are we that our classics are genial, pure, gentle, wholesome. Those whose writings we recognize as foremost and

advantage of preceding English schools, P. P., in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Newspaper Writing.

most honorable, are creators of a pure national life and pure national character. No nation has a nobler band. American literature is

has a nobler band. American literature is built on the finest type the world has seen since Homer and the philosophic period of Athens. The glory of the earlier classics is their simplicity and natural-

ness. Homer and the pastoral poets Bion and Moschus, as well as the tragedians Æschylus, Sophocies, Euripides, are a part of nature. English literature touched nature at three

points, in Chaucer, in Shakspeare and in Scott. American literature has never been

artificial. Our classics remain simple, homeful and artiess, unless nature itself be art.

Modeled directly on the firm English types we have escaped the fantastic and artificial

developments of special periods of English thinking and expression. But furthermore American literature is not strictly Anglican it has also the flavor of the fluer Saxon and

Scandinavian that inspired the very best English authors. In other words, we did not have to go through a long era of building, and learning how to build. We had the full

The subject of the kind of cultivation most The subject of the kind of cultivation most needed by a successful editorial writer was touched upon in a little discussion among a group of journalists, and Mr. James W. Clarke, the leading writer on the Globe, of Boston, made a special point of history. "There cannot be too much reading of American political history," said Mr. Clarke, "for polities being our chief industry is always and always will be the staple topic of editorial writing; social and literary matters."

editorial writing; social and literary matters take a subordinate place. Some few authors should be read, not so much for what they say as for how they say it. We are insensibly formed and influenced in our own method and style of writing by the methods and styles of the authors whom we most read.

the authors whom we most read.

"It would be hard to say what line of study or reading is not desirable for a newspaper writer," continued Mr. Clarke. "He cannot read too much, provided he can remember it, or in some way, by indexing or scrap-booking; put it on ice, so to speak, for future use. Preparatory to editorial writing there are some courses of reading that ought neger to be omitted. English and American history head the list. American history should be read and reread, not from text-books merely, but from the fuller historians, like Bancroft. Frothingham's Rise of the Republic of the United States' ought to be carefully read and digested by every one who aims to be an editorial writer. The lives and letters of Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson ought to be read—es-Hamilton and Jefferson ought to be read—es-pecially those of Hamilton and Jefferson, whose writings are the fundamental literature whose writings are the fundamental literature of all American politics. Read Daniel Web-ster's speeches as many times as possible; their influence on the prose style of any careful reader of them must be very valu-able. Read a good, full history of Eng-land, paying special attention to the Stuart period and the Cromwellian episode, for right there are the root of American history. The Georgian era should, of course, be studied closely also, for that is the companion English era to the American Revolution. Still, the man or woman who aims to

be an effective writer for the living present must not rummage overmuch for material too far back. Contemporary and comparatively recent history are the most important for the editorial writer's purpose. He must on no account neglect American history since the Revolution. Air. Blaine's "Twenty Years of Congress' affords a fine panoramic view of it—but from the Republican side only. The lives of Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun and Andrew Jackson should all be attentively studied. Horace Greeley's "Great Conflict" is a book that must certainly be well read and digested."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Tolatol and Turgenleff.

The memoirs of the Russian lyric poet, A. Fet. Shenshin, published about five weeks ago in St. Petersburg, contain much interesting matter concerning modern Russia's great writers. Tolstoi and Turgenieff, especially, and their relations to Fet. Shenshin, are described at length. At the age of thirty, and just after the death of his beloved brother, Nickolai, who is mentioned so frequently and tenderly in "My Life." Tolstoi wrote:

"Be good, be useful, be contented as long as you live, people say to each other. Happiness, goodness and usefulness, however, consist of the truth. As I have discovered in the thirty years of my experience, the truth is that our position is a terrible one. "Take life as it is, you have created your own position." Very well, I take life as it is. As soon, then, as a man reaches the last stage of development he sees clearly that all is deceit and foolishness, and that the truth is unveiled he turns away in fright and cries: "What is it?" Of course, however, just as long as there is a desire for the truth, a man seeks to know it. That is all that remains to me of the world of ethics. That is all that I shall do, although not through the medium of your art. Art is a lie, and I cannot love even a beautiful lie."

Soon after writing these words Tolstoi found comfort in Schopenhauer.

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Soon after writing these words Tolstoi found comfort in Schopenhauer.

"I am possessed of an unwavering infatuation for Schopenhauer. He gives me spiritual enjoyment such as I have never before had. I do not know whether my opinion is subject to change, but now I find him the greatest genius of mankind. It is the whole world in a wonderfully small and beautiful mirror."

While Tolstoi was writing "Anna Karemina." Turgeneiff said of him in a letter:

"Tolstoi continues to do the most amazing things. It seems to be his destiny. When will he turn his last somersault and stand once more again on his feet? He is the only man whom I can never satisfy with my work. I give it up. That is my fate. The rumor is abroad that he is at work, and we all are glad to hear it.

Our stars move in different heavens, and "Our stars move in different heavens, and it is best for us, as he himself disposes, to remain apart. You may write to him and say that, without cant or ambiguity. I love him at a distance very much and follow with interest his progress. In proximity to him, however, I would feel quite different. We must live as if our lots were cast in different planets or in different centuries.
"I am glad that Tolstai does not hate we

"I am glad that Tolstoi does not hate me, and that he is completing a great novel. God grant only that it contain no philoso-

God grant only that it contain no philosophy."

Tolstoi's opinion of Turgenieff's "Smoke," as given in the volume of memoirs, illustrates the attitude of which Turgenieff speaks.

"As regards my opinion of 'Smoke,'" comments Tolstoi in a letter to Fet-Shenshin, "I believe that the strength of poetry is in love. Without the strength of love there is no poetry. The direction of this love is a matter of individual character. Strength falsely guided is unpleasant, and the weakness of the poet is repulsive. In 'Smoke' there is no love for anything, and consequently almost no poetry at all. All the love is merely an abuse among frivolous persons, and therefore the poetry of frivolous persons, and therefore the poetry of this narrative is repulsive. I cannot regard with patience the author. I do not like his personality, and I believe my impression is

Books and Conduct.

George Moore, the fin de siecle impression, George Moore, the fin de siecle impressionist who took a plant of Parisian thought and rooted it in London soil—something never done before—says in one of his novels that bad books do very little harm. His reasoning is nearly perfect and proceeds thus: If a bad book works harm a good book must work good; that is impossible, for good books have been read so much that the world would have been converted to righteousness. Those who see a yawning gulf of perdition before people who read books which are voted bad can afford to take breath and consider whether they do not waste much time in Jeremiads. they do not waste much time in Jeremiads. Is there not a grain of sense in what the wicked Mr. Moore tells us? The influence of wicked Mr. Moore tells us? The influence of any one thing on the mind or morals is so brief that exaggerated denunciation is hardly worth while. Tolstoi vented a crazily exag-gerated shrick about the effect of certain music. Many persons were aroused to equal ex-aggeration about Tolstoi's book. The "Kreut-zer Sonata" is still played by violinists, but neither player nor hearer thinks twice about its influence, and the Tolstoi story has run its little course of popularity and is almost forits influence, and the Toistoi story has run its little course of popularity and is almost forgotten. It is good sociology to declare that cleanness of living depends more on whether people have enough to eat and homes to enjoy than whether somebody writes a good book or a bad one. Healthy morals are fed by healthy bodies to some extent and still more by self-respect. Decency consists in respect for obligations, and when a man has a vote a home and a place in his community a vote, a home and a place in his community he behaves himself. A score of books more or less do not seriously touch the conduct of or less do not seriously touch the conduct of a race. Each person is governed by the aver-age opinion of the people he lives among and not by an exotic incident like the translation or the imitation of a foreign story. The race goes along and its procession cannot be marked off by a tape line of bad books. It is this in America and that in Italy, though French novels may be read as much in one or the other. The bad books are hardly worth advertising by denunciation.—Kansas City

Literary Notes.

Mr. Howell's new novel in "Harper" opens Mr. Howell's new novel in "Harper" opens quietly, this instalment being significant only in so far as it defines the motive of the story—race-feeling as between black and white. The heroine, there is reason to guess, has in her veins the drop of negro blood which may give to this work a more tragic coloring than we are accustomed to find in Mr. Howells' books. It may be surmised that his plot will develop some illustration of these assertions develop some illustration of these assertions to be found in the "editor's study." No peo-ple ever presented as we do the beauty of the ideal ugliness of the material; but there are very few observers who see us in both. We are founded, east, shaped in the ideal, yet most of our uses are frankls and brutally material. We are cynically selfish, we are magnanimously generous; the antagonism felt in each is expressed on a continually widening scale from the citizen un through the town. each is expressed on a continually widening scale from the citizen up through the town meeting to the government of the whole re-

A Hard Fight With a Big Gamy Fish.

"Take it in!" said my companion, excitedly,

"Take it in!" said my companion, excitedly, and bending to the work I brought the line in, fighting for every inch that came; when the Mexican shouted a warning! Whizz! and the coils leaped again into the air. Nothing could withstand the rush—a header directly for the bottom and away.

The anchor bad been hauled up by the Mexican at the first strike, and now, with line in hand, we were off, the boat churning through the waters, hurling the spray over and bearing waves of gleaming foam ahead.

"Take in!" cries Joe, who stands by the coil, and again, slowly fighting against the dull blows, the line comes in. Ten feet gained, and, whiz-eel as many more are lost, in it comes once more, hand over hand, the holder of the line bending this way and that, trying to preserve a balance and that tension which would prevent a sudden break. Now the fish dart to one side, tearing the water into foam, leaving a sheet of silvery bubbles, and swinging the boat around as on a pivot. Now it is at the surface—a fleeting vision followed by a rush that carries the very gunwale under water. This, followed by a sudden slacking of the line, sends despair to the heart; he is gone, the line floats. No, whizz, and away again, down. All the tricks of the sturdy black bass this giant of the tribe indulges in, except in the midair leaps which gladden the heart of the angler. Quick turns, downward rushes, powerful blows, mighty runs this gamy creature makes, fighting inch by inch, leaving an impression upon the mind of the fisherman that is not fighting inch by inch, leaving an impression upon the mind of the fisherman that is no

with a large rope, and by taking turns, the fish could have been mastered, but such methods were not considered sportsmanlike here. It must be taken free-handed, a fight at arm's-length, and being such, the moments fly by, it is half an hour, and we have not yet seen the outline of our game. Gradually the rushes grow less, the blows are lighter, and what is taken is all gain.—From "The Haunts of the Black Sea-Bass," by C. F. Holder 'g. July Scribner.